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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1860.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

**FORMAN, N. Y.**—I prefer not to advise persons how to invest money on sporting events. A first class bar player, more particularly if he has other talents suitable for "cock opera," may readily secure an engagement by applying to the managers of the various companies, providing they have vacancies. The paper you refer to is a good one of its class. At present, it appears as though Chambers will not take up Ward's challenge for a rowing match.

**G. W. F., Philadelphia.**—The terms of the bet between Brettle and Sayers were as follows:—Brettle bet Sayers \$200 to \$200 that he (Sayers) would not beat him in 10 minutes. So you will perceive that it was Brettle who bet the odds.

**J. McD., Newark.**—In playing at checkers, there being an opportunity to "jump" in two different directions, one to "jump" one man, the other to "jump" two men, the player whose turn it is, may "jump" which way he chooses.

**CONSTANT READER.**—Jerry Noon fought eight battles, his opponents being Young Greek, Wm. Gray, Jack Hazeltine, (twice), Jimmy Massey, George Lane, Green, and Bill Barry. He was matched to fight Bill Cain, but forfeited.

**BOLD DENNIS, Cleveland.**—In the fight between Heenan and Sayers, the latter drew first blood, while Heenan gained first knock down. See our foreign department for latest items concerning the Slaybridge infant.

**CATHARTIC MARKET.**—Of the two named, Daw has made the best time over a five mile (measured) course, namely, in 43 minutes, in a 20 foot shell boat, in New York, June 23, 1856.

**P., Baltimore.**—Mr. King, the pigeon shooter, returned from England several months ago. We do not know where he is located at present, but think he is somewhere in Springfield, Illinois.

**L. SMITH, Baltimore.**—1. Your first question being of a political nature, you had better refer it to a journal of that class. 2. The Chemical Bank of New York did not suspend specie payment in 1857.

**N. J. C., Morrissey** did not publish, in any paper, before he fought Heenan, that he would enter the ring again. He made an oral statement to that effect, however, previous thereto.

**A. CONSTANT READER, Cleveland.**—Our story does not open so far back as the year of the world 81. You will perceive by giving it a perusal that 81, A. D. is intended.

**F. W. K., Newburgh.**—We have no pictorial so far back as '56; we have those of 1857-58, and since. Six cents per copy in stamps will do.

**STALEYBRIDGE.**—You were not compelled to run them. It rested with yourself whether to run them, or let the hand stand as dealt, after the big.

**F. T. W., Albany.**—For several important reasons, we have been compelled to discontinue them; we may, however, at some future time try them again.

**CHAR. ROBERTS, Mobile.**—Where all the tricks are secured by partners, two points are added to their score; but where a player gives alone makes all the tricks, four points are added.

**AMATEUR, Philadelphia.**—Mr. A. A. Adams died in Cincinnati in 1850.

**BACKLAP.**—We are under the impression that Mr. Allen performed those parts within the time specified. No charge for such things. GEORGE, Houston, Texas.—We are not posted as to how the boats are destroyed in that country.

**Y. Y., Philadelphia.**—Mr. McDonald, of Baltimore, is the owner of Flora Temple, and has been for about three years.

**G. & W.**—We do not know exactly, but will ask when next we see you.

**J. POWELL, Coloma, Cal.**—Murdoch and Russell's work on elocution, is among the best, and may be procured of any bookseller.

**J. A. T., Hartford.**—Will be happy to receive them at your convenience. Many thanks for your good will.

**C. K. S., Mechanic Falls.**—We never published such a story. We published the "Hebrew Gladiator," some months since.

**D. B., New Orleans.**—The letter was destroyed, or we should forward it at once.

**ALABAMA SCHECHER.**—We do not know where they are located at present.

**W. S. S. Charleston, S. C.**—The Champion of England is not compelled to fight outside of England.

**E. J.**—Don't know the widow's present place of abode, but Francis House is No. 27 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn.

**Two Thugs, Philadelphia.**—You are not obliged to deal them as so arranged by your opponent.

**YOUNG FUGLIER, Owego.**—Your verses are not good enough for publication.

**PURRY, Rochester.**—Address Mr. Poole, New Bowery Theatre, this city.

**YOUNG RAYD.**—The mistake was yours, as we find upon looking over your manuscript.

**CHASTICUS.**—Sent three letters to your address at Pittsburgh, Pa., as directed.

**J. R., Bellevue, Ohio.**—A double-header is made, and the deal passes to the next.

**OLD SIXTY.**—Jackson, the American Deer, is a native of England.

**J. YOUNG, Canandaigua.**—We do not have cock spurs for sale.

**JOHN ROCH.**—We have a letter for you.

**PETER SMITH.**—McCoys was killed in the ring.

**ST. ANN'S, Montreal.**—You had better advertise them.

**HEENAN AND HURST.**—We perceive by our foreign letters and papers, that the sporting fraternity of London seem greatly exercised concerning the probabilities of a match for the championship of England between Heenan and Hurst. A writer in the *Sporting Life* says that "if the American, who has the audacity to call himself the Champion of the World, does not fight the Infant, it will only be fair that in future the Infant should call himself Champion of the World, as his claim will be indisputable." We are not aware that Heenan calls himself the Champion of the World, but whether he does so or not, makes but little difference, as he has already made good his claim to the title, and is ready at all times to contend with those who are disposed to dispute it with him. Heenan has boldly proclaimed his readiness to meet the Infant, and has even signified his willingness to pay Hurst to come here and fight him. If Hurst, as the writer above alluded to asserts, is to be called the Champion of the World, he should not hesitate to defend the title, even if he has to undertake an ocean trip for that purpose. Heenan went to England to fight the champion, and paid his own expenses throughout. Has not the Infant stamina enough to return the visit on behalf of All England, or is it on his own ground only that the British champion dare do battle for the championship of the world? What says the Infant, and what say his now "enthusiastic supporters"? Come, gentlemen, show your hands. If the mountain will not come to Mahomet, the latter will have to go to the mountain, providing the Farnborough game is not tried over again. The Boy has declared his intentions—what says the two hundred and eighty pounder?

**NAUTILUS HALL.**—This famous house, at Staten Island, is still in the hands of Mr. Thomas Burns, although a German had negotiated to take the place, and had signified his intention to occupy it at once. When the money was to have been made good, however, the German turned up missing, and therefore Mr. Burns stopped all further negotiation.

**BASE BALL CONVENTION.**—The convention of the National Association of Base Ball Players assembled at Clinton Hall, Astor place, on the 13th inst. Matters of importance are to be discussed and adjourned, and several new clubs will solicit admission to the privileges of the Association. Philadelphia is to send a strong delegation.

**SKIPPING THE ROPE.**—Charles Vail, of Beloit, Wisconsin, is said to have accomplished the feat of skipping a three-quarter inch rope five thousand times in one hour and forty-five minutes. The performance took place at Charles Haines' gymnasium, Terre Haute, Indiana.

**PICTORIAL CLIPPER.**—We do not intend to issue our usual PICTORIAL CLIPPER at present. It was our intention to have had an engraving made for our Pictorial from Newbold's picture of the International Fight; but as that print was not issued at last advice, we have concluded to omit this year's holiday sheet.

**SKATING.**—Our friends are busily engaged upon their "running gear" for the coming season upon the frozen ponds and rivers, which promises to be unusually brilliant, notwithstanding the "irrepressible conflict" now supposed to be going on, according to the sensation dailies. Get out your skating iron, boys, and prepare yourselves for taking a hand in the glorious sports on the ice.

**ON HIS TRAVELS.**—Heenan and his party are still on their travels in the West, and are doing a good business. An account of their latest exhibition will be found in another column.

**CONVICTION AND SENTENCE OF BILLY MULLIGAN.**—In another portion of this issue of the CLIPPER we have devoted considerable space to a report of the trial of Billy Mulligan, for an alleged assault, or threatened assault, (for the man was not touched) upon an ex-policeman. There seems to have been a determined effort made by certain newspapers in this city to prejudice the public mind against Mulligan ever since his return from California; and in the trial now under notice the result of this prejudice seems to have been made particularly manifest, and the man has been convicted, not so much for a threatened assault upon an officer, but simply because he was "the notorious Billy Mulligan," made so by newspaper scribbles more than by any unnecessary act of his own. In the case in question, the prosecution appears to have been particularly anxious to get Mulligan sent to prison, and they have pushed the case through until their ends have been accomplished. There were but two witnesses for the prosecution, viz: the officer said to be assaulted, and John Morrissey, in whose house the alleged offence was committed. What the original cause of this quarrel between Morrissey and Mulligan was, we do not know. At the time of the fight between Heenan and Morrissey, at Long Point, Mulligan was one of Morrissey's greatest friends, and it is said, contributed, in a great measure, to the success of Morrissey in that event. When, however, Heenan went to England to fight Sayers, Mulligan espoused the cause of Heenan, while Morrissey took sides against the American. The rupture seems to have taken place at some period between the two fights, and the result has been the conviction of Mulligan, and his sentence to the State Prison.

We regret that Morrissey should have resorted to such extreme measures to get rid of an adversary, for such a course has not only consigned a recent friend and companion to prison, but has opened the way for further prosecutions, which may culminate in the conviction of Morrissey himself, and a number of those associated with him. We do not say that Morrissey may not have had cause of complaint, but then he should have remembered the golden rule, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." A few years since, Morrissey, in an unguarded moment, was guilty of an assault upon a party at the Girard House, in this city, had the party assailed pushed the case, as that against Mulligan has been pushed, the recent difficulty would not, in all probability, have taken place, for Morrissey would certainly have been convicted, and sent up for a long time. He made the most unremitting efforts, however, to have the case settled outside of the courts, and after a vast deal of influence had been brought to bear upon the party assailed, a settlement was effected without troubling the courts.

Morrissey knew the prejudice existing against men of his class, and was unwilling to face the music of a Court House, however courageous he may be in the prize ring, or in acting in self defence. For the same reason, we think, he should have been somewhat lenient towards Mulligan, whose doom appeared sealed the moment the case was called on, owing to the newspaper warfare waged against him, and which has heretofore been waged against Morrissey; and, in the majority of cases, a warfare totally unmerited. Of the assault upon Mulligan, we have not a word to say, as the passing of sentence, we know nothing. In such a motive really did exist for putting him out of the way, we presume the facts will soon be made public, and the guilty be brought to justice.

**THAT BELT.**—Referee Dowling, the custodian of the old champion belt of England, was unable to hand over the trophy to Sam Hurst, the Infant, at the proper time, owing to the fact that he had placed it in the hands of another party. The rule says the Belt shall be placed in the hands of the person authorized to hold it, at least seven days before each champion fight; but Dowling loaned the Belt to Sayers on the sly, and made no mention of it until the Infant claimed it after his victory over Paddock. Then he was compelled to use the influence of his paper to bring Sayers to terms, for Tom had refused to give it up. In exposing Tom's shortcomings, however, poor Dowling was forced to exhibit his own connivance in the intended fraud, and added another to the catalogue of dishonest acts committed by him since the making of the memorable "International Championship Match." Dowling had no right to let the Belt be out of his keeping, pending a champion fight; but he seems to have taken it upon himself to loan it, for speculative purposes; and, if the truth were known, for a per centage on the gains. It will doubtless be recollected by the readers of the CLIPPER, that some two or three months ago we stated, on the authority of a friend just returned from London, that Tom Sayers was at that time in possession of the original belt, and that he stated to our informant that he meant to keep it, too. The sequel proves the truth of our statement. And it was, undoubtedly, the intention of Sayers to retain possession of the Belt, but fearing the hostility of the man Dowling, he finally consented to give it up, though he did so with great reluctance. We fear that Belt will, sooner or later, be the total downfall of the runaway referee. Read the items concerning the loss and subsequent recovery of the Belt, which may be found in our foreign summary.

**ANOTHER HARRY BLAKE STORY.**—We have made arrangements with the author of "Harry Blake," to write us another story, which promises to be even more exciting than that great novellette.

**THE OLD FRANKLIN ALMANAC.**—This valuable calendar for 1861, has just been placed on our desk. Exclusive of the ordinary astronomical calculations found in all works of a kindred stamp, the Franklin is replete with an immense variety of useful statistics, of type and typography and general getting up, it is exceedingly neat and very cheap at the price—a dime. Published by Hallett & Winch, No. 310 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

## THE TRIGGER.

**THE TRIGGER IN OLD BIRDS ON THANKSGIVING DAY.**—City of Reading, November 30, 1860.—FRIEND FRANK: Thursday, 29th inst. (Thanksgiving) was ushered in with pleasure by all our citizens, (our pigeons being few and far between) and the day was really a day of some, whilst others sought recreation and enjoyment out of doors, among several boon companions. After listening to an appropriate ministerial address, delivered in one of our sanctuaries, we took a stroll to Andalusia Hall, in Milburn township, the weather being "vernal like," and giving us on our way thither, a sight of numerous groups of female pedestrians, in their new fall habiliments. On our arrival we found the ever obliging host (Jim) at his sanctum, amidst the melodies of fifty caged canaries, also several robins, thrushes, blue jays, etc., which re-echoed through the hall, and made the air more redolent by their sweet notes. After partaking of a "smile" with the host, and discussing the affairs of the Union and disunion, a friendly proposition was made to have a pot at pigeons, and also to ascertain who could eat the most at the other's expense. Accordingly they selected partners—when the following conditions were agreed upon: to shoot for the expense of a supper; the losing party to pay for the same. Seven birds to be shot at, to be paid individually; to shoot from ground trap (new), 21 yards rise, 84 yards fall, 1 1/2 oz. shot.

The following was a summary:—  
R. J. ... 10011001—3 out of 7 vs G. B. ... 01000111—3 out of 7  
P. J. ... 0011101—4 " " W. A. ... 00000000— " "  
M. J. ... 1101100—4 " " M. A. ... 00001111—4 "  
N. J. ... 1110000—4 " " L. C. ... 00001101—2 "

\*R. W.'s second bird fell dead one foot outside; "hard luck!"

I regret that I cannot present you with a better tally. The "Boys" say I shall not send it to the CLIPPER, neither "publish it in the streets of Ascalon." As a truthful chronicler of sporting events, I give it to you, hoping that ere the great contest takes place with us, between Pennsylvania and Jersey, that they, the "sports" of last Thursday, may retrieve their bad doings. On the above occasion a new spring trap was inaugurated, a bottle of Walnut Grove whiskey was broken, and part of its contents imbibed, and the rest sprinkled on the trap, which is composed of Barks County Walnut, four feet in length, 15 inches high, with a steel spring 32 inches long, and one eighth to one sixth thick. I am at a loss to divine the cause of such miserable shooting as that I have described, whether the shooters were too sanctimonious, or had imbibed too much over the Walnut; however, their appetites were not diminished whilst discussing the roasted gobblers, ducks, poultry of various kinds, and all the good brands which the worthy host and hostess are so proverbially famed for in serving to their guests. May we enjoy many such happy occasions in feasting upon the good things of Andalusia!

**PENNSYLVANIA AND NEW JERSEY ON THE TRIGGER.**—The lovers of the trigger will be treated to a fine specimen of pigeon shooting between two distinguished "sports"—Mr. J. C. of Pennsylvania, and Mr. James Cox, of Schuylkill County, Penn., on Monday, 10th inst., shortly after the arrival of the morning cars, at Nedley's, Reading City, Penn. The conditions are to shoot for \$100 a side, at 21 yards each, from ground trap, 21 yards rise, 80 yards bounds, to trap and birds for each other, the gun to be held below the elbow until the bird takes flight, 1 1/2 ounce shot. A cordial invitation is extended to the brother "sports" of Philadelphia, who it is hoped, will muster strong on the occasion, with their "shooting irons."

**SHOOTING MATCH.**—NEW JERSEY VS. PENNSYLVANIA.—The match between John Taylor, of Jersey City, and Mr. Carson, of Philadelphia, for \$250 a side, will take place on Monday next, Dec. 18th, at Cranberry, N. J. They are to shoot at 100 birds each, 1 1/2 ounce shot. The host will leave after No. 1, North River, at 8 o'clock, A. M., on the 18th, and return the same day, after the match is over.

## THE RING.

**WM. CLARK'S SALOON, 139 Laurens street, New York.** Ales, wines, liquors, cigars, and refreshments. All the Sporting News of the day to be learned here, where also of the CLIPPER, and other papers are kept. Here may be seen numerous portraits of English and American pugilists, including Tom Sayers, John C. Heenan, Johnny Walker, Charley Lynch, Tom Paddock, Bob Brettle, Ben Caunt, Harry Broome, Dick Travis, Nat Langham, Thompson of California, Dutch Sam, Dick Cain, Jimmy Massey, Tom Cribb, Mike Madden, Gillingham, the Brighton Doctor, and other celebrities of the P. R. A. room and other facilities are also at all times ready for giving lessons in sparring under the supervision of the proprietor. Drop in, and take a peep. 3-6-1

**THE VALENTINE.**—J. L. LARZAR, Proprietor, No. 141 Chatham street, next door to National Theatre. His two sons, Harry and John, always at home to give lessons in the Art of Self Defence. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars, constantly on hand. FREE AND EASY every Saturday evening, Mr. Mordecai Lyon, the celebrated baritone in the chair. 35-1

**JOHNNY AARON** has opened a Sparring School at Montgomery Hall, 76 Prince street, where he has every facility for, and is prepared to instruct gentlemen in the art of self defence, on reasonable terms. Gentlemen can be waited on at any hour during the day or evening. Call and see, and judge of his abilities. 28-1

**JAMES MASSEY, (late of London), No. 282 1/2 Bowery, near Houston street, New York.** Foreign and domestic newspapers taken regularly. FREE AND EASY every Monday and Saturday evenings. 30-1

**LIVES AND BATTLES OF HEENAN AND SAYERS, price 25 cents.** Copies mailed by us on receipt of price. 45-1

**FIGHTS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND.**—Copies sent from the CLIPPER office, on receipt of price, 25 cts. 45-1

**"IVY GREEN," 80 PRINCE STREET, two doors east of Broadway, opposite the Metropolitan Hotel.** The best of Old Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars, of direct importation, to be had at the Bar. First of the CLIPPER, Wilkes' Sport of the Times, and Bell's Life in London constantly on hand. House open day and night. JOHN FLYNN, Proprietor. 34-1

Drop in and have a chat with John.

**TWO BATTLES IN THE PRIZE RING.**  
DENNY HERRIGAN AND CLARK, AND JOHNNY HICKEY AND MORTON.

**A LONG BATTLE, AND A SLASHING FIGHT.**  
MONDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1860.

For some few weeks past, it has been known in sporting circles that two or three pugilists were on the tapis, and that they were to be decided on Monday, December 31. Among these pugilists was one between George King and John Wood, Denny Herringan and Billy Clark, and Johnny Hickey and George Morton. Of these three, the first, of course, excited the most attention, the men being well known from their affair on Long Island a few months since, when the police interfered, arrested the parties, and stopped the fight. They are both good men, and it was thought if they came together, a good mill would be witnessed. However, this match did not come off on the 31, although it was generally supposed that it had been arranged for that day. Wood was upon the ground witnessing the little "uns in their fights, but King was not present.

Herrigan and Clark, both game little fellows, were matched to fight for \$100 a side, and at an early hour on Monday morning, the steamboats plying between New York and Weehawken did an unusually brisk business, the emigration to the other side of Jordan being quite extensive. We dispatched a reporter to the scene of battle, but he had not returned at the usual time of our going to press, and we were obliged to give a brief notice of the fight, and of the result, as they transpired. A ring was formed by the spectators, there being no ropes nor stakes, at no great distance from Weehawken, and soon after 7 o'clock A. M., Herrigan and Clark entered, the former attended by Harry Lazarus and Johnny Monaghan, and the latter by Henry Winkie and Arthur Kelly. Mr. Collins was chosen referee, and Australian Kelly acted as time-keeper. On getting to work, it was evident that Clark had orders to make a waiting fight of it, and Denny was obliged to act on the offensive. It was not what might be called a really good fight, many of the rounds occupying a long time without anything of moment taking place, Clark shifting his feet, and when he did enter the ring, he was really in his efforts to get at him. Clark's blows seem to have been the most effective; and whenever Denny did get home, Clark was always sure to counter heavily. In this way they fought some 45 rounds in three hours and 15 minutes, when it was apparent that Denny had no chance, and the sponge was thrown up in token of defeat.

Some little misunderstanding appears to have followed, for the referee refused to give a decision on the ground. Denny showed the most punishment; his left eye was gone, and he was badly beaten about the body. Clark was not much punished. The fight was witnessed by several hundred spectators.

After the ring had been cleared, preparations were made for the second fight, between Johnny Hickey and George Morton, who were matched to fight for \$100 a side, and at an early hour on Monday morning, the steamboats plying between New York and Weehawken did an unusually brisk business, the emigration to the other side of Jordan being quite extensive. We dispatched a reporter to the scene of battle, but he had not returned at the usual time of our going to press, and we were obliged to give a brief notice of the fight, and of the result, as they transpired. A ring was formed by the spectators, there being no ropes nor stakes, at no great distance from Weehawken, and soon after 7 o'clock A. M., Hickey and Morton entered, the former attended by Harry Lazarus and Johnny Monaghan, and the latter by Henry Winkie and Arthur Kelly. Mr. Collins was chosen referee, and Australian Kelly acted as time-keeper. On getting to work, it was evident that Clark had orders to make a waiting fight of it, and Denny was obliged to act on the offensive. It was not what might be called a really good fight, many of the rounds occupying a long time without anything of moment taking place, Clark shifting his feet, and when he did enter the ring, he was really in his efforts to get at him. Clark's blows seem to have been the most effective; and whenever Denny did get home, Clark was always sure to counter heavily. In this way they fought some 45 rounds in three hours and 15 minutes, when it was apparent that Denny had no chance, and the sponge was thrown up in token of defeat.

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LETTER FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT IN ENGLAND.



ONE OF THE STRONG-ARMED IF NOT STRONG-MINDED.—A young married man and woman having commenced housekeeping in town of L.Original, C. W., the house was visited in the night, the man was brought out, pinioned, and placed on a rail for a ride, when the woman, seizing a carving knife, jumped among crowd, and striking right and left soon dispersed the mob, five of whom were severely wounded, one, it is thought, mortally. For this it would appear that the race of the Amazons is not quite extinct.



crowd, we prayed for each man there the customary goose, a sharp appetite, and good digestion.

says that the music, though highly expressive of the passions, is not dramatic. We always thought that the passions were identical.

with the drama; and if they are not, we should like to know what is. Perhaps our new Sir Oracle will tell us.

We have often been puzzled to discover the true *acme* of the impertinent; but we think we lighted on it a few evenings since, when we heard one of the "urbane and indefatigable" stripe, in discussing things in general, observe—"we and the public;" meaning, of course, the 25,000,000 out of doors and *himself*.

Charles White, one of the best on the list of Ethiopian comedians, has been engaged by Mr. Butler, and will appear in a few days at that gentleman's establishment, American Hall, 444 Broadway. The proprietor of the "American" is reaping a rich reward as the result of his liberal management.

city last week, and remained here a few days. He will commence a two weeks engagement at Rochester on the 10th inst.; at the conclusion of which he appears in Albany for three weeks; then to Philadelphia, where he performs at the Walnut for two weeks; then to Washington, Cincinnati, Chicago, Louisville, and back to the Eastward, at B. ston. Of course, Mr. Sothern's new play of "Suspense," and also "Our American Cousin at Home," will be given.

There is less love for the "immaculate nigger" since the election, and those who were so loud in their praises of the dark son of Africa, now begin to take in sail, since appearances indicate an annexation course. Even Fremont has, happily, been seen to change his mind.

approaching storm. Even *Fortress* has sneezed *Othello*, and the *Wide Awakes* have gone to sleep. Business affairs are sadly deranged, and, as usual, the first to feel the sad effects of the panic are the poor, working classes, who rent their places of habitation by the square inch, and have "herring and pon't" for their staple article of food. Soon, the theatres will experience the depressing effects of the threatened secession, for luxuries can be dispensed

with, when necessities are so difficult to procure. Already, in the West, and in some portions of the Southern country, amusements feel the pressure, with a still further downward tendency. New York will feel it in time, so let those who can, make hay while the sun shines. Should the threatened "conflict" come to pass, full many a show will be wiped out of existence, and the poor player be thrown upon his beam ends.

We had a day of Thanksgiving last week, and we think our managers should get up another on their own hook, for if the people have nothing to be thankful for, as Mayor Wood rather impudently proclaimed, the show people have much cause to "rejoice and give thanks," for the past season was unusually fruitful to them, and all hands enjoyed a golden harvest. But if for nothing else, they owe thanks for the overflowing houses they all had on Thanks,

giving day and evening. Every place of amusement in the city, big and little, good, bad, and indifferent, was densely packed on Thanksgiving night, some of them crowding in more money than they ever held before, or were supposed to be capable of holding. So, we say, let the show people have a day set apart, upon which to shout glad tidings of great joy."

As we foretold, Laura Keane and her "Seven Sisters" have achieved

ed a success, so far as money matters are concerned, and that, we suppose, is the great aim of all managers, legitimate, and illegitimately inclined. The "Seven Sisters" is a show piece, in the full acceptance of the term. It shows us a number of beautiful young girls, and their equally seducing and fascinating legs. Excuse us ladies, for being so bold. It reveals the "hidden" mysteries of alabaster, however. For some of the girls wear high

...and exposes to view the physical development and finely moulded limbs of the aforesaid "dameels possessed of great beauty." In a word, it is a tantalizing piece, and the girls that figure in it do their prettiest to aid in the painful delusion and snare. Just to think! In a bevy of beauties, dressed in good, tight-fitting clothes, with understandings of fascinating symmetry, and all hands going into all sorts of things to attract the eye of the beholder!

all sorts of positions before you. Why it beats the Zouave drill is hollow. And then the wind-up scene—who ever saw anything like it before? A beautiful lake, formed of \$500 worth of mirrors, revolving pillars, descending goddesses on aerial cars, and all that sort of thing. It is immense. It's an uncommon "big thing." Talking about these descending goddesses, reminds us that they had a narrow escape on Thanksgiving night, just after the fall of the curtain

It seems that the car containing six girls had been raised to its place in the flies, but before the girls had alighted, the handle which it turns the windlass broke, and the car began rapidly to descend; the girls had presence of mind enough to seize the ropes connected with the car, and were thus saved from being pitched overboard. They did more than their usual share of screeching and crying before they touched bottom, which they did without injury. To

convey some sort of idea of the magnitude and complication of the case. I have just seen where we might state that it took, last week, forty men each night to work it. The house has been crowded every night since the "Seven Sisters" was first introduced to our notice, and it is said that there were nine hundred dollars in the house on Thanksgiving night, but as the place will not hold much over \$700, we can see where the other \$200 worth were stowed. The price itself is

isn't much—that is, there is no sort of plot to it, and it might be called an extravaganza—extravaganza, as well as anything else. Lauded as it is in her glory once more, and flies about the stage, superintendent here, there, and everywhere, while Mr. Lutz looks after this money and things, in front. Mr. Randall, the carpenter, whom Miss Keene brought with her from England, does not seem to have met the expectations of Lady Laura, for he was discharged from

her employ on Saturday night last, much to his astonishment and regret. Roberts, the scenic artist, also brought over by Lauriat, and thus far has stood the test, and will be retained. Mr. Smart, Lauriat's old carpenter, was smart enough to "hold his" when he was superceded, and now takes a front seat again. There's nothing but the like a feller keeping a still tongue in his head, however much he may be addicted to thinking or inclined to speak right out in mee-

low necks—excuse us again, ladies, if you please—will fetch in the mourners, when everything else fails. They're a balm for every wounded heart, and a cure for the blues in every stage of the disease. So go see the "Seven Sisters," the legs, low necks, and softorific. Now there is one thing on the programme at Bravatt's to which

we would call special attention, and that is, the double jig, the reel and the hornpipe. The double jig is the dance of the day. Peel and Norton. It is one of the best things of the kind ever produced on any stage. The two dance precisely the same steps together, keep most excellent time, and move like a piece of machinery. It is a performance really worth witnessing. But you are disposed to hear the exciting topics of the day discussed in a calm and dispassionate manner, free from those exaggerations

which characterize the fire eaters of the South, and the disciples of the irrepressible conflict persuasion in the North, listen to the wisdom and eloquence of Daniel and Jeremiah, as they learnedly expatiate on the uncertainty of the "What Is It?" the evil tendencies of Alderman Boole and his bill of particulars of the Japanese bad and the critical situation in which Tom Paddock was left by the Salsburghian Infant. They know how to talk, *they do*, *they do*.

Nigger! why they can talk a *real* moke to death. Theirs is boozing, learning, and no mistake. But, peradventure, there may be thome who thirst for y<sup>e</sup> sweet and plantive ballad of y<sup>e</sup> dark skinnin' maid of y<sup>e</sup> Southern clime; even so, David, whose *sirname* Wambold, will sing you that simple air again, or beguile you with the light of other days, in sympathetic ballad; and Goud, too, will strike his light and joyful, as pleasurable you, for y<sup>e</sup> fine old song.

But to see "the entire strength of the company," with a "powerful cast," as the theatre folks have it, stop and witness the "sensation drama" of "Used Up." Oh! it's pisen! as Jerry says, and will nearly kill you with laughter. Norton's enraged Irish woman is a clever piece of "oratory," and even Dan Bryant is unable

What do you think of this? The money received for admission to the New Bowery Theatre on Thanksgiving night amounted over *seven hundred dollars!* and this, be it remembered, in addition to a full house in the afternoon. Now, considering the low prices at the New Bowery, our readers may form an idea of the capacity of the establishment. This week the management

giving us horse pieces under very flattering auspices—this is an old joke, but will do for the present—with J. J. Nathan's stud of horses. The stage has been covered with gutta percha matting. "Putnam the Iron Son of '76," is the piece for this evening. Business continues exceedingly good at this house, and we are glad to find that John Bennett, in his restaurant below stairs, is not forgotten in the *habitués*, who flock to his standard to refresh the inner man.

and whether their wants be eatables or drinkables, turkey, steak, and whatever, chop, oysters in every style, etc., or whiskey & hot rum, and ale, and porter, friend Bennett can supply them, and cravings, and appease their ravenous appetites, supposing them to be ravenous.

being provokingly scanty. The fact is, tragedy don't take vogue now-a-days, except Forrest has a hand in it. The critics, as usual, are divided in their estimation of Mr. Booth's abilities, some give him a good boost, and others an Irishman's hoist. Our opinion is, that Mr. Booth's day will come, when all will do him justice, & acknowledge his genius. His engagement continues this week.

Hooley & Campbell have produced a new burlesque cal-

"Africaum Barum—o, or What Is It?" in which Unwou represents the showman, and Ben Cotton the What Is It? I said to be a laughable affair. We have not seen it, not having opportunity to put in an appearance there last week.

Spalding and Rogers continue to do a good business at the Bowery, but not up to the standard of the first week. We note that Tony Pastor has been engaged to assist in the funny business.

Did you ever see a man swallow a sword blade? No! Well, did you see it at the show in the Bowery, between Hester and Grand street, and there you will see this extraordinary feat very cleverly performed. The gentleman seems particularly inclined to this sort of performance, for in addition to swallowing the sword, he eats pieces of steel and other rocky substances. Cheap boarding house keepers would do well to ascertain how this man brought himself to prefer

On Friday night, Nov. 30th, Mr. Forrest closed the eleventh of his engagement, and his thirty third performance, during which time, but three pieces have been produced, viz: Hamlet, King Lear, and Othello. The houses continue as crowded as this evening, Macbeth is to be produced in magnificent style, the following cast—Macbeth, Forrest; Macduff, F. B. Conway;

quo, Chas Fisher; Malcolm, Harkins; Rowe, Feeno; Duncan, Cal  
Lexox, Donaldson; Lady Macbeth, Madame Pontis; Heacie,  
Mary Cooke; 1st witch, Mrs. F. B. Conway; 2d witch, Miss Ath  
3d witch, Mrs. Le Brun. On the off-nights, business is poor.  
Tuesday evening, Manager Nixon will try the pious dodge, and

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